#### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

"Eighty Years and More."
Tis yet high day, thy staff resume,
And fight fresh battles for the truth And fight fresh battles for the truth,
for what is age but youth's full bloom,
A riper, more transcendent youth!
A weight of gold
Is never old;
Streams broaded grow as downward

At sixty-two life has begun;
At seventy-three begin once more;
Fly swifter as thou near'st the sun,
And brighter shine at eighty-four;

And brighter shine
At ninety-five
Shouldst thou arrive
Still wait on God, and work and thrive.
—Oliver Wendel Holmes.
— shalt go,

Onward thou shalt go, Bearing thy own and cheering others

Treading the path where guiding angels And scattering on thy way the priceless

Which, sown in tears, is harvested in

Lee Monument Association. A called neeting of the Richmond Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, was held in Lee Camp Hall at 11 octock yesterday morning, Mrs. Randolph presiding, representatives from all the Confederate and patriotic organizations of women in Richmond being present.

The meeting was opened with the

women in Richmond being present.
The meeting was opened with the
Lord's Prayer, after which, on motion of
Mrs. Stephen Putney, the meeting endorsed the action of the representatives
of the Richmond Chapter, taken Saturday night, April 20th, in joint committee meeting with the members of Lee
Camp.

day night, April 20th, in joint committee meeting with the members of Lee Camp.

It was decided that an association should be formed, to be called the 'Fitzhugh Lee Monument Association.' Mrs. Joseph Bryan was elected honorary president of the association by acclamation. Mrs. Norman V. Randolph was unanimously chosen president; Miss. Ruth Jennings, of Lynchburg, Va., associato president; Mrs. Charles E. Bolling, second vice-president; Mrs. Charles E. Bolling, second vice-president; Mrs. Charles E. Bolling, second vice-president; Mrs. Edgar D. Taylor, treasurer; Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, recording secretary.

The executive committee was also chosen, with Mrs. Randolph as chairman; Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, representing the Höllywood Memorial Society, Mrs. Jos. R. Anderson, from the Richmond Chapter; Mrs. Lizize Cary Daniel, from the Confederate Memorial Literary Society; Mrs. V. C. Pleasants, from Oakwood Memorial; Mrs. Dudloy Edwards, from Junior Oakwood Memorial; Mrs. Dudloy Edwards, from Junior Oakwood Memorial; Mrs. Dudloy Edwards, from Junior Hobrew Memorial; Mrs. Joseph Rosenbaum, from Junior Hebrew Memorial; Mrs. J. W. White, Lee Camp, and Mrs. L. E. Rogers, Plokett Camp Auxiliary; Mrs. J. W. White, Lee Camp, and Mrs. J. W. White, Lee Camp, and Mrs. J. W. White, Lee Camp, and Mrs. J. E. Rogers, Plokett Camp Auxiliary; Mrs. Ji. A. Claiborne, president, from the National and State Society of Colonial Dames; Mrs. Joseph Willard, from George Washington Memorial Association; Mrs. B. L. Purcell, from Commonwealth Chapter. Daughters of American Revolution, and Miss Lucy Clair Atkinson, from the lassociation, The folowing circular letter, written by Mrs. Bandolph, read and approved in the

association.

The following circular letter, written by Mrs. Randolph, read and approved in the meeting, will be issued at once:

#### Circular Letter.

Circular Letter.

"The whole country mourns for General Fitzhugh Lee, soldier, statesman and patriot. The Richmond Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, representing every memorial and patriotic association of women in the city of Richmond, have determined to erect a monument in loving memory of Virginia's honored son. They give an opportunity to a united country to show respect to his memory and life.

"A Virginian of Virginia, he bore himself so nobly that he was called to represent a united country. Let willing offerings be sent at once by men who loved him and followed him in defense of his native State; by women who have ever honored their dead; by soldiers who served with him in the Spanish-American war; by the city which requested that he

served with him in the Spanish-American war; by the city which requested that he be laid to rest with his comrades in Hollywood; by the State to whose service his last moments were given; by the country whose honor he-upried on a foreign and hostile soil, both in peace and war. He has added another name to the list of

nas added another name to the list of heroes, and, as such, we honor him. "Contributions may be sent to Mrs. Ed-gar D. Taylor, treasurer, Fitzhugh Lee Monument Association, No. 1632 Monu-ment Avenue, Richmond, Va." Those who attended the meeting were

ment Avenue, Richmond, Va."

Those who attended the meeting were Mrs. Joseph R. Anderson, Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, Mrs. Stephen Putney, Mrs. W. M. Wade, Mrs. B. A. Blenner, Miss L. C. Atkinson, Mrs. Dabney J. Carr, Mrs. J. H. Timberlake, Mrs. D. A. Timberlake, Mrs. D. A. Timberlake, Mrs. E. V. Valentine, Mrs. R. T. Hunter, Mrs. E. V. Valentine, Mrs. R. T. Hunter, Mrs. Barbert, Mrs. B. T. Hunter, Mrs. Barbert, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. James Gordon, Mrs. Silas Shelburne, Miss Isoline Moses, Mrs. Sam Cohen, Miss Minnle Baughman, Mrs. W. J. Johnston, Miss Jennie B. Munford, Mrs. J. R. Gill, Mrs. R. C. Carter, Mrs. J. H. Capers, Sr., Mrs. W. R. Vawter, Mrs. F. S. Robertson, Mrs. W. R. Hamlet, Mrs. W. L. Goodwyn, Mrs. T. Catesby Jones, Mrs. Edgar D. Taylor, Mrs. C. W. P. Brock, Mrs. N. C. Shelton, Mrs. O. V. Hutcheson, Mrs. N. V. Randolph, Mrs. C. E. Bolling, Mrs. Hugh Miller, Mrs. John Landstreet, Mrs. M. P. Harris.

Hand Smith, Ars. A. M. Tyler and Miss M. P. Harris.

Izdies who attended the meeting in Lee Camp Hall, Saturday night, April 29th, were Mrs. N. V. Randolph, Mrs. E. V. Valentine, Mrs. E. D. Taylor, Miss Min-nie Baughman, Mrs. Dabney J. Carr, Mrs. Kate S. Winn, Misses Winn, Mrs. J. H. Timberlake, Miss Christina Harris, Mrs. B. A. Blenner and Mrs. Hart.

#### Distinguished Visitors.

Lady and Sir Charles Ewen Smith, of England, will arrive in Richmond this week, and be the guests of Mr. John P. Branch while here. They are friends of Mr. and Mrs. Glasgow in London, who, in visiting this country, are giving Mr. Branch, Mrs. Glasgow's father, a pleasant opportunity of showing them Virginia hospitality in his home.

Closing Dance. The closing exercises of the Misses Kidwell's children's class took place at Belvidere Hall on Triday night. There were fifty children on the floor, their beautiful costumes and lovely dancing entertained a large audience. The jockey, skirt dance, hoop drill, sailors' hornpipe, fan dance, Quaker dance and many others were most beautifully rendered. The were most beautifully rendered. The class reflected much credit upon their teachers. The german to be given to their grown class will be given on May

#### Resolutions of Sympathy.

Resolutions of Sympathy.

The following resolutions were passed by the District of Columbia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, at a meeting held Monday, May 1st:

Whereas, we are so soon again brought to realize the inscrutible ways of Providence in the sudden demise of another member of the illustrious and beloved family of the Lees; and Whereas, in the loss of this distinguished type of our Bouthern chivairy and a country echoes the sympathy.

Herdy, of Richmond, will preach the family of former Goygin to Richmond, will preach the family of former Goygin and a few days.

The recent purchase of the house, No. 80d West Franklin Street, by Mr. Brydon Tennant recalis the fact that General Ordway built the house and that during the time of his occupancy, his daughter. Betting Ordway was a handsome girl with many Richmond visitors at the house.

Mr. B. D. Dechert is in Lynchburg for a short stay.

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# \$1.50 Copyright Books, 35c

Lay in a stock of these Books now. They are handsomely bound in cloth and illustrated. All the wanted Books in the lot that are over a year since publication.

#### These Are all Good Items

#### 39c Linen Paper, 25c

It is handsome cloth finish paper. made to sell at 30c. A half ton pur chase gives the saving

#### \$3 Gilt Clocks, \$1.25

They are very handsome and good

#### \$1.50 Hand Bags, 75c

A large lot, both in black and brown leather. 25c Spangle Fans, 15c

These Black Spangle Fans are a bargain.

White Pique Skirts, 75c Can you afford to make them?

#### 15,000 Pieces of Jewelry

Sale starts to-day, and the prices will be less than, an average third of what they were originally.

#### POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.-Professor Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 488.

#### THE SONG OF THE SEA WIND.

By AUSTIN DOBSON.

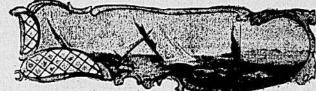
Other selections from this author, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

OW it sings, sings, sings, Blowing sharply from the sea-line, With an edge of salt that stings; How it laughs aloud and passes, As it cuts the close cliff-grasses; How it sings again and whistles, How it shakes the stout sea-thistles-How it sings!

How it shrieks, shrieks, shrieks, In the crannies of the headland, In the gashes of the creeks; How it shrieks once more and catches Un the yellow foam in patches; How it whirls it out and over To the cornfield and the clover .--How it shricks!

How it roars, roars, roars, In the iron under-caverns, In the hollows of the shores; How it roars anew and thunders. As the strong hull splits and sunders: And the spent ship, tempest-driven, On the reef lies rent and riven,-How it roars!

How it wails, wails, wails, In the tangle of the wreckage, In the flapping of the sails: How it sobs away, subsiding, Like a tired child after chiding; And across the ground-swell rolling. You can hear the bell-buoy tolling,-How it walls!



and
Whereas, the evening of life is fast
drawing the curtain upon the few remaining survivors of that cause which
General Fitzhugh Lee so grandly typified; he it Resolved, That the District of Colum

bis Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, transmit to the be-reaved family of the deceased the fulles measure of sympathy, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his strick-en widow.

The resolutions are signed by Mrs.

Magnus S. Thompson, president of the District of Columbia Division, and of the Stonewall Chapter; by Mrs. Archibald Young, first vice-president District of Columbia Division, and president of R. Lee Chapter; by Lilian Pike Roome, second vice-president District of Columbia Division, and president of Southern big Division, and president of Southern bia Division, and president of Southern Cross Chapter, and by Drury C. Ludlow recording secretary

Personal Mention.

Captain and Mrs. R. B. Lee, of King William county, who have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. George Ben Johnston, on Grace Street, left Friday afternoon for their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred T. Harvie, Jr., T. . . . .

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Scott and family will eath on the 13th fro mNew York for England.

Miss Pearl Smith, of Newport News, is spending the week with friends in Richmond.

Richmond.

Miss Gertrude Camm has returned after a visit to Mrs. Floyd Huges, on York Street, Norfolk.

Mr. J. L. Cochran and Mr. A. M. Travers are spending a few days in Harrison-burg.

Dr. T. C. Firebaugh, of Harrisonburg, is in Richmond for a few days.

Mr. W. S. Elliott, of Roanoke, is spending a few days in Richmond with friends.

at the Baptist Church Sunday at both services. Mr. Hardy is an eloquent young preacher, and all who hear him will be benefited.

Mrs. W. R. Broaddus, of West Point, is in Richmond for a few days. Mrs. J. N. Barney, of Fredericksburg, is the guest of her daughter. Miss Esther Barney, at Westminster School, on West Grace Street.

Professor J. R. Hunter, of Richmond College, gave the last of the University Lectures last night in the Baptist Church, at West Point, Va.

His subject was 'Chemistry in Daily Life.' The lecture was illustrated with interesting and appropriate experiments.

Mrs. J. J. Dunn, of Bagby, Va., Is spending the week in the city with friends. 

The Old Dominion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will hold an important called meeting Tuesday, at noon, in the home of the regent, No. 811 East Grace Street,

At the spring meet of the Ladies' Driving Club, held in New York, this week, Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, ambaasador-elect to England, drove four closely mated dark chestnut horses before a Paris-built drag. Her father sat beside her on the box.

Miss Jeannie McAtu, of Washington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kidweil, at No. 1001 1-2 West Main Street.

At the annual meeting of the League of American Pen Women, held in Washington, D. C., Monday evening, May 1st, the name of Miss Lucy Clair Atkinson, as representative of the State of Virginia, was added to the membership list.

### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* THE LATEST BOOKS UNDER BRIEF REVIEW.

THE PIONEER. By Geraldine Bonner. Bobbs-Merrill Com-

his is a good story, with the added advantage of an unworn background. The situation with which the action starts advantage of an unworn background. The situation with which the action starts moving struck us as being really fresh and particularly effective. The Old Colonel Parrish, returning to Nevada, after an absence of twenty-one years to Oust a squatter, upon the Parrish tract—ones deemed worthless, but now suddenly valuable, through the discovery of a mineral spring upon it—finds that the squatter was none other than the man who long ago had betrayed his friendship and ran off with his wife-to-he, a brief day or two before his wedding. The Colonel finds that his faithless love had been happy with the shiftless ne'er-do-well, for whom she had flited him, and there were also two children, fair flowers of girls, just crossing the line of womanhood. The Colonel was a generous man; for Beauregard Allen, he had only the contempt which is the natural lot of false friend-ship, but to Alice's children be could not be indifferent. So the squatters stay on the Parrish tract, and young June Allen becomes his protese and principal out a qualm; in fact, as long as he lived; he evinced a perfect willingness to take anything that the Colonel would toss him. But early in the story, ore was struck on the Parrish tract and Allen accepted the land from the man he had wronged without a qualm; in fact, as long as he lived; he evinced a perfect willingness to take anything that the Colonel would toss him. But early in the story, ore was struck on the Parrish tract and Allen found himself almost overnight a wealthy man. The book is rather a large one, in that it embraces a good many characters and seenes, and the ramifications of the plot are far too many to be set down here. The action shifts from the little mining town of Foleys to San Francisco, and back again to Virginia city, at the time when the big boom struct the town. That was in 1874, when the little mining town of forces to the front. Life in the

a charming but pernicious young lady in a damaging maze of incidents. The plot gets under way ingeniously, and barring the tried-and-true house-party setting, with originality. At Onyx Park, the Van Suyden country place, at Wheath-on-the-Hudson, the hostess had gathered quite a party for the week-end, her guest list inciuding the name of a famous actress of the moment. Bilda Yeats. Her presence among so distinguished an active end of the moment of the properties of the moment of the presence among so distinguished an active end of the properties of the moment of the properties of the moment of the presence among round of the properties of the presence among so distinguished an active of the presence of the properties of th



MORLEY ROBERTS, Author of "Lady Penelope."

mining-camp and society in the cities which drew their inspectifin from the mines is vividly and interestingly portrayed. Allen remained the vagabond and scamp to the last, and finally disappeared on board a San Francisco steamer bound for Australia. Allother rescal, with whom we had little sympathy, is Jerry Barclay, of the light and many loves, and over-weening conceit in all his relations with the fair sex, who filted gentle June Allen for another girl, whose father had more money in the bank. Most of the love interest in the book is centered on this affair of June's and Barclay's, and we wish that June's heart could have been captured by some man more nearly corresponding to her deserta. Instead, she remained Jerry's willing and facile slave to the last, and our only consolation is that Jerry, thanks to Black Dan, his wife's father, got what he deserved that terrible day at the mine. The ending of the story is not optimistic or what would be called happy, but it impresses us as being very much like what would probably have happened in real life. It is a good story, fresh, vivid and cleverly told, and we are glad to have had the opportunity of reading it.

THE VAN SUYDEN SAPPHIRES. By Charles Carey. Pages 333; \$1.50. Dodd, Mead and Company, New York; Bell, Richmond.

Read and Company, New York; Bell, Richmond.
Until quite recently the field of detective fiction was pretty well controlled by Mrs. Anna Katharing Green, Conan Doyle and one or two others, but just now new exploiters of crime and its detection are springing up at every turn. In "The Van Sayden Sapphires," Charles Carev, a writer hitherto unknown to us; tells a conventional but interesting istory of the theft of some gome of priceless value, and the coil of circumstances which involved

#### FASHION HINTS.



LADIES' CHEMISE,
With Fitted Back and Round or Square
No. 3125—Lingerie is largely a matter
of individual preference. There is a
movement to feminize the taste once
more, and the result is a return to chemise. From the standpoint of attractiveness the chemise has much to commend
it over the fitted skirt. The fitted back
does away with the bulk which so many
object to and is a special feature of the
model shown, as is also the inverted
plait which throws desirable fullness into
the skirt portion. LADIES' CHEMISE, plait which throws desirable fullness into the skirt portion.

It is admirably suited for wear in place of corset cover and petticoat as the lower edge may be finished with a ruffle of material or lace or edging to add to the full effect.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure, and requires 2%, yards of 36-inch material with 1½ yards of insertion and 3 yards of lace edging.

ly searched in New York. Fancy poor Gwen's feelings at that awful moment. This is the enticing opening of the story. What follows the reader will have to find out for himself, and he will have his hands and his attention full in doing it. The story is brightly written and makes entertaining reading.

AT CLOSE RANGE. By F. Hopkinson Smith. Pp. 269. 550. Charles Scrib-ner's Sons, New York. Bell, Rich-mond.

in mankind which are only revealed to an acute and understanding observation—at close range, in the words of the title. So these tales are strong in the "human interest" element, and have, partly from this quality and partly from the way they are told—in easy colloquial style and in the first person—an unusual air of reality and, lifelikeness. All of them are good, and some of them very good, indeed. The first one describes a night that the author spent "out," while trying to fill a rush order for a lecture in a city two hundred miles away. The night was snowy and wild, and yielded several things worth setting down before it finally wore away. "An Extra Blanket" is a fairly typical Hopkinson Smith story. It describes how a drummer, in a far from pleasant frame of mind over the loss of his sample trunk, underwent a ghange of feeling which resulted in his giving up his blankets, though he wanted "em pretty badly himself, to a poor showman, with a hacking cough, who had the room next door. "A Point of Honor" tells how two devoted friends postponed a duel fifteen years out of respect to the maternal feelings of the mother of one of them. Needless to say, they—friends and mother—were French. A particularly interesting bit of character-drawing is that in "The Rajah of Bungpore." The Rajah, allas plain Jack Stirling, of New York, had solved to perfection the problem of living on nothing a year. Jack was—such a thoroughly lovable fellow, and dispensed so much sweetness and light that his friends were downright pleased to pay his bills. Mooney, the painter, tells some interesting things about Jack's magnificent way of getting on to a friend, whom he is dining at Sherry's. The Rajah was dining some friends there, too, that night—a handsome dinner, with cosily wines. At the end of it a waiter approached Marny's table with a cashler's slip in his hand, and the Rajah's visiting card. The card bore this succinct note: "Not a red and no credit. Bign it for Jack." Marny laughed and signed, and a few weeks later most of Jack's at close range, in the words of the title his accounts.

THE ORCHID. By Robert Grant. Pp.

29. \$1.26. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Bell. Richmond.

Those who have come to expect that everything from Judge Grant's pen will prove to be in the nature of a fling at American society will find their expectations fulfilled in this little book. Mr. Grant here takes a shot at the "advancenes" of the ultra smart set, particularly may, the marital relations and divorcent for this purpose the reader is introduced to Miss Lydia Arnold, who merits the appellation of the "Orchid" by reals son of the fact that she is a costly, fair flower, expensively raised in the hotto house of fashion. Lydia, however, was an omnivorous reader, and she knew pretty nearly everything, regardless of whether it was the sort of thing that is labelled "suitable for misses and chits old gentleman had ammased in the furnition in gilt-edge securities, which his old gentleman had ammased in the furnities of the fact that she seen and Lydia, for each of the grant of the furnities old gentleman had ammased in the furnities old gentleman had ammased in the furnities of the fact that she seen and Lydia, for the first time, learns what love is. The second in which she calmid, the first time, learns what love is. The second in the definition of the structure way. Later, dashing Harry Spanture way. Later, da 229. \$1.26. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Bell. Richmond.

## Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But LION COFFEE berries, selected

is another story. The green judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure periect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

ide LION COFFEE the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

Millions of American Homes welcome LION COFFEE daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.) (Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

#### SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio,

of her love for Harry is rather a remarkable one. In response to her husband's frenzied inquiry as to what they had better do. Lydia shrugged her shoulders and observed: "I suppose if you were a foreign husband, you would accept the inevitable and console yourself as best you could. We should go our respective ways and ask no questions. I should be discreet and—and things would remain as they are, so far as Guen is concerned." Lydia said other surprising things in a perfectly cool way, and with real distinction of manner. By this time she was ready to fly with Harry, but an awkward difficulty arose. Harry had only three thousand a year, which, of course, would not have been pln-money for Lydia. She then conceived the clever and novel idea of selling her claim to the Maxwell baby to her husband for a consideration of twe million. We trust that the sattre is sufficiently plain at this point. The deal is successfully put through, and Mr. and Mrs. Spencer depart for foreign parts, to return a year later in an automobile of bridal white, when they resume their old popularity in the Westfield colony.

"The Orchid" is not brilliant and not deep. It shows no unique sagacity in the observation of American manners or life, and we suspect that the author wrote it for the easy beguilement of an idle hour, rather than because he fell himself moved with a great message to misguided America I may be read with moderate enjoyment, however. There are some excellent pictures in color by Alonzo Kimball.

some excellent pictures of the balance of the balance of the game, and the state of the state of



T. JENKINS HAINS, Author of "The Black Barque."

or glove and was several times wounded by the ball." Under the circumstances, we consider that Flogs was very lucky if he got off with only "several wounds." Much of the matter included in this book is no doubt worthy of preservation, but a good deal of it can hardly be so described. For instance, we frequently run across passages of an editorial character of about this gauge "It is very pleasant to travel rapidly through foreign countries, seeing the best that is in them and to return home with a multitude of fresh impressions, but living and working a long time in another country seems too much like exile. The ioneliness of the situation becomes a weary burden, and it is dangerous from its very loneliness. Many have died or lost their health under such conditions," etc. Or again—"A resident graduate of Hahvard, who was accustomed to converse of such subjects as the metaphysics of Hamilton's quaternions, once said that Longfellow was the paragon of school-girls, because he wrote what they would like to, so much better than they could. This was contemptible enough; but how can one expect a man who discourses on the metaphysics of Hamilton's quaternions to appreciate Longfellow's art, or any art pure and simple." As these selections may partially show, Mr. Steurns's siyle has a certain old-fashloned rigidity, which suggests that his book was written at the time with which most of it occupies itself.

against this sort of marriage of convenience with a man she had never seen, and her dutiful endeavor to reconcile herself toythe exigencies of the state-craft is suddenly terminated by the news that young Ludwig, apparently sharing her reluctance, has disappeared from his kingdom. About the same time a gallant young lieutenant of cavalry appears in the streets of the Waidrovian capital and romantically makes the princess a acquaintance. It will require no extraordinary powers of divination to make a chrewd guess at the lieutenant's identity. Only Ruperta remains blind to the fact that Ludwig of Beroldstein, are one and inseparable. It was Ludwig's fancy to win his bride, while divested of the compelling attractions of royalty, and he did it. Of course there were enormous complications, For one thing, there was Countiromar, powerful, wicked and amorous, who got Ruperta into his power and refused to give her up. Then there was cousting Ferdinand of Beroldstein, who coolly took' advantage of Ludwig's absence on his courling expedition to cabage the Beroldstein throne. We are glad to say, however, that every bump on the course of true love is sinally smoothed out to the satisfaction of all virtue and worthy sympathies. "The Prince of Lovers" is a good romance of adventing lying and loving in it, and people who like this sort of thing will like it very well. This story is well told.

who like this sort of thing will like it very well. This story is well told.

HESTER OF THE GRANTS. By Theodore Peck. Pp. 410, \$1.50. Fox. Duffield and Company, New York.

A romance of old Bensington, introducing Stark, Ethan Allen, the Green Mountain Boys and one or two pairs of lovers.

A note on the cover reminds those whose historical learning shows a tendency to forsake them, that Vermont was a portion of the so-called Hampshire Grants, a fact which has a certain illuminating value as regardls the title. This background is less worn than some of the others we might mention, and the author has used it well. Those were days in which allegiance was often times divided, and both Hester and young Captain Nathan Bennett had the bitter mortification of knowing that members of their own immediate families were trailors to the cause of the Colonies. Ezra Robinson was a king's man and so was George Bennett, or Mary Ellis, as he preferred to be called; but as to the loyalty of Nathan and Hester, there was never any breath of suspicion. Hester was deep, lender and true, like the poet's North, and men loved her. Having fixed her fancy upon one man, she was unalterable, and men loved her. Having fixed her rather more than turned a deaf car. Thus, on page 321, when Mark held her as his prisoner, we find her saying:

Seek for your pariner what other maid you will; but know that Hester Robinson goes not with you one step." To which Ellis, jaunty as ever, replies: "You have matched your will against mine; well, so be it! Time will tell which proves the stronger. If you were a man we should have a pretty duel. Addeu, my fair challenger!"

Truly both these speeches have the true ring. Hester lived to get away from

proves the stronger. If you were a man we should have a pretty duel. Adieu, my fair challenger!"
Truly both those speeches have the true ring. Hester lived to get away from Ellis and marry the sterling Nathan. The story as a whole is not remarkable in any way, but is fresh, wholesome and vigorous, and has seemed to us above the average of the historical romances of to-day.

CASUAL ESSAYS OF THE SUN, Pages 422; \$1.50. Robert Grier Cooke, New York,

For a long time the New York Sun has occupied a place unique among news, apers. Enjoying the envisible distinction of serving up its daily story of the news of the world in a more vivacious and attractive style, perhaus then any other. serving up its daily story of the news of the world in a more vivacious and attractive style, perhaps, than any other paper in this country, it has drawn and held a large family of discriminating readers, who have found that their demand for instance and a standard of the story of the story

#### More May Magazines.

The Atlantic Monthly for May begins with